

# The Evening World

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## THE CHICAGO WARNING.

The election by a plurality of nearly 25,000 of a Mayor of Chicago pledged to the "quickest possible" acquisition by the city of the street car lines and other public utilities should convey a sharp and distinct warning to the holders of such franchises in this city.

The people of American municipalities have been disposed to leave the management of transit and lighting companies to private corporations. They have found it difficult to get honest and efficient administration of other and more strictly public concerns in their city governments. They have put up with impositions and extortions by public service corporations rather than add to the "spoils" stakes in the local elections.

But there is a limit to the public patience, as the Chicago election proves—where both the leading candidates were committed to the principle of municipal ownership. Here in New York the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company has long defied and outraged public opinion. The Metropolitan Company has done better in late years, but is not yet all it should be. The elevated and subway management leaves much to be desired. And the Gas Trust, capitalized at six times its value and charging consumers three times the cost for its gas—what an argument it presents for municipal ownership!

The incompetent, insolent, overcapitalized, extortionate monopolies now squatting on public privileges in New York will heed the warning from Chicago if they have any brains in their management!

## A PUBLIC LIBRARY FOR THE BLIND.

A public library for the blind has been opened in Brooklyn. It starts with 400 books, printed not with letters in ink to be read with the eye, but with the punctured characters for the trained and sensitive fingers of the blind. The library is located at Fourth avenue and Pacific street, and all blind visitors will be welcome.

Although the books are not many in number, they take up a great deal of space. Books for the blind cannot be printed on thin paper, and the punctured characters must not be compressed, or they become blurred and more difficult to read. The Bible alone takes up three feet of shelf space.

The blind readers who have been consulted as to the kind of books they most want express a preference for light literature. They prefer books telling of sunshine and outdoor life, with vivid descriptions of the scenes which they cannot see and the things of which their loss of sight deprives them of first-hand knowledge.

A library like this will bring more happiness than many great libraries for those who can read. The cost of preparing books especially for the blind is so great that the purchase of single copies by the blind is rare, and a library which gives them access to current literature will do much to bring into their lives some of the sunshine which they cannot see.

## THEORY AND PRACTICE IN LAW.

In theory a penal statute is for the punishment of offenders. In theory before the law all men are equal: the rich are entitled to no more or less consideration than the poor; the poor get justice or mercy on precisely the same terms as the rich.

But what is the practice?

Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt was arrested on March 30 for running his sixty-horse-power automobile at a terrific rate of speed on upper Madison avenue. He was arraigned before Magistrate Baker, pleaded guilty and asked to be permitted to pay the usual fine, as he has done many times before. The Magistrate accepted the plea, but held the young man for trial, under bail.

Verily, another "Daniel come to judgment!" For what punishment is it for a sporting millionaire to pay a petty fine? The only penalty that he would feel would be a suspension of his license, or thirty days in the Tombs, which an offending chauffeur recently got who had presumed to race without the presence and consent of his employer.

Yesterday was Mr. Alfred Vanderbilt's day for appearing in the Court of Special Sessions to change his plea and stand trial, or to receive a sentence. But Mr. Vanderbilt was not there. The atmosphere and the associations were not agreeable to him. His counsel was allowed to appear and plead not guilty for him, and the case was postponed without date.

All of which tends to show that laws without adequate penalties rigidly enforced are "no good," and that William Shakespeare, Esq., knew what he was writing about in saying:

—Plate sin with gold,  
And the strong lance of justice hurtless falls.

## MARRIAGES A LA MODE.

What is the latest fashion and fad in marriages and wedding gifts? The day's news contains the announcement that J. G. Phelps Stokes, descendant of an old, rich and honorable American family—a Yale graduate, former preacher, club member and University Settlement worker—is to marry "a child of the Ghetto," who was "reared in direst poverty," but who has a touch of genius and is a devoted worker among her own class—the poorest of the poor.

Announcement is also made of the "remarriage" of the gay son of a Pittsburgh millionaire to a girl who, after posing as an artist's model, became one of a musical comedy's "beauty show."

Less than four years after her marriage to the son of a rich banker, the grandniece of a bishop and an admired "star" in the ultra-fashionable set is disposing of her superfluous wedding presents at a "second-hand shop" because they were "in the way."

"Tis love that makes the world go 'round'—but what queer pranks the young archer, Cupid, plays with his stray shots!

Vice-President Fairbanks may be interested in the news that President Roosevelt is going to hunt a grizzly bear that is the "terror of the Rockies." The grizzly sometimes turns hunter himself.

## Letters from Evening World Readers

Letter for Charley Murphy.  
To the Editor of The Evening World:  
That aimless kick of Charley Murphy, manager of the Tammany Harem, Crowded Show, against the Republican administration, reminds me of a Latin proverb I learned in a little town over in Hungary about ten years ago when I was only twelve years old, which runs as follows: "Si tucissus philosophus mensuras." Please consider this little piece of parody. And don't be the town's laughing stock. Charley.  
J. DEGENER.  
Disease-Spreading Airships.  
To the Editor of The Evening World:  
Your article headed "Spotted Fever case,"

## Said on the Side.

LATEST answer to Oler is by a British physician who says that a question of the condition of the blood vessels. "A man is just as old as his arteries," and so long as the arrangement of elastic tubes called the arterial system remains thoroughly plant a man may be considered young whatever his years. But when these elastic tubes, from various causes—old age, gout, the excessive consumption of meat, etc.—become brittle and liable to easy rupture his best days are over. Judged by this criterion, a "man of thirty" may be as old as a man of sixty, and a man of forty may have veins as degenerated as they should be at eighty. It all depends on the individual.

Theatres now fireproofed while you wait. Query by an interested public: After the fresh coat of asbestos paint has been applied and the inspector's "O. K." received, do they then become "reasonably safe?"

Method, perhaps, in the selection of "The Magistrate" by the Yale boys for presentation in New York.

Truth, crushed to earth,  
Will rise again—  
And get another  
Throat-down then.—Judge.

"Club to restrain chauffeurs' speed" happens to be an automobile club, however, and not a big stick.

Remains to be seen how municipal ownership will work in Chicago. In the case of New York and the Staten Island ferry there seems to be a serious slip between the boat and the trip.

"Millionaire of seventy to wed telephone girl of twenty-two." Didn't answer "busy" to that call.  
Capt. A. C. Anson, "Uncle Anse," Chicago's new City Clerk, is not the first professional ballplayer to graduate from the diamond into office. Two Senators, at least one Cabinet officer, and any number of minor officials, State and national, have been ballplayers. Belief that many eye teeth are cut on the diamond seems justified by the subsequent careers of ballplayers in business as well as in public life.

"But, pa, what is an idle jest?"  
"There are no idle jests, my son; they are all working all the time."  
Brooklyn Life.

In the hands of a resolute woman, held up by highwaymen an umbrella has been shown to be as mighty as a huppin.

"Lo, the poor Indian whose untutored mind," So, But old Chief Wa-Ba-Koah-a-Ny, who was killed at Lesner, Minn., in a smash-up of his \$3,500 automobile was asking no odds from any paleface in the matter of keeping up-to-date.

"If I ever marry," says Mayor Fagan, of Jersey City, "my bride shall be a school teacher." Candidates who desire to qualify will note that the statement was made after eating a meal prepared by cooking-school teachers. The way to the masculine heart is still via the old alimentary route.

Perhaps it's due to the presence of a little dust in Capt. Gibson's own eyes that he doesn't see the situation more clearly.

While insurance topics are up for discussion, there's the case of the intelligent Ape "Consult the Second," who carries an insurance of \$350,000. Would seem to be specially eligible as a guest at a monkey dinner.

"A word to the wise is sufficient."  
Is a saying we've frequently heard.  
But what we need now is a mentor  
To tell us just what is that word."

Hard study now said to make school children as easy prey to meningitis germ. Little while ago they were suffering from crooked spines due to carrying school books. "Being a boy" now is not what it was in the days of the little red school-house.

Professor with his telescope keeps on "seeing" things" at night. Record of astronomical discoveries to date from Jan. 1 includes fourteen satellites, seven by English and seven by American sky observers; a round dozen of new stars, a comet or two, and now a new milky way by Prof. Barnard.

Subject of a lecture delivered at Holloway Prison, in England, was "Public Holidays and How to Keep Them."

Wisdom of one generation is the folly of the next. Used to be thought that powdered charcoal was an excellent thing for cleaning the teeth because of its abrasiveness. Dental specialists of high standing now says it was about the worst tooth powder possible, not only because it left the gums black, but because the fine particles lodging under the gum tissue favored the growth of salivary colonies—a most injurious deposit. No better tooth wash, according to this authority, than "good pure soap."

Newton—Old man Elstroth's boy Web is just a-pilin' up money since he went to Washington City.  
Elijah—In Congress  
Newton—He's workin' in the mint.—Indianapolis Star.

Increases of \$150,000 in the March importation of precious stones explain the month's remarkable record of lost diamonds and burglarized bureau drawers.

More farm telephone in Iowa than in any other State. Kansas farmers paid \$60,000,000 for their wheat. Large orders for automobiles from farmers in Nebraska and Texas. Seems to pay to "stick to the soil."

London trolley car conductor, summoned to court for carrying an excessive number of passengers, pleaded in excuse that he did so "out of kindness to some ladies." Inappreciative Judge fined him, however, remarking that "the first thing a man has to learn is to resist the blandishments of ladies." New York justice would probably have had his sanity inquired into.

## A New Comic Series By Gene Carr.



## Man's Vanity and His Wife By Nixola Greeley-Smith.

Men are vain, some one less clever than himself. He wants a woman who, standing with the notion that he is the wisest, brightest, noblest of his kind, must perforce keep it because she has the blind persistency of a brain too small for an idea to turn around in.

Now, as a matter of fact, the stupider a woman is the more slavishly she believes in the world's opinion, and if the world thinks her husband a failure, or merely a moderately successful drudge, she is pretty apt to share the world's opinion in the long run.

But a woman who thinks for herself, who has the confidence of intellect in her opinions, if she once gets the infinite superiority of a particular man in her head, is apt to die with it there. For her faith in him is simply faith in herself.

The idea that man necessarily prefer stupid women is exploded. Men are very generally philosophers, and are inclined to like what they can get. The ranks of the stupid have hitherto presented an infinite and pleasing variety to choose from, while cleverness, on the contrary, presented a uniform aspect of speciousness and mental priggishness.

The cleverness man shrinks from, however, is not cleverness at all, but merely a pretentious stupidity that fools very few people any more.

A really clever woman does not wound a man's vanity if she cares for him. For she respects his opinion, and must therefore exalt him even as high as his own vision of himself.

Every man wants to be a hero to his wife and he thinks the easiest way of securing this ideal is by marrying

## The Social Scale.



## More of Them.



## Little Willie's Guide to New York.

GO THAM'S TWO BALL CLUBS.  
once there were nine fine baseball players and 3 of them came from Pittsburgh and two from Chicago and 2 from Denver and one from frisko and one from pompton n. j. and because of that they called themselves the nu york halsbaul klub and by and by a lot of other players joined them and there were so many that they split up into the Jents and the blenders and the players culdine from every stitty exspt nu york and that is why nu yorkers talked lovingly about them and called them the Hoame Teams and whenever the 2 nu york teams hit town they go to the polo grounds and to hiland park next door to each other and people get bizzzy figgering up batting averiges and going to relativis turevels and sprandng their throes and infestng the bleacheres and each of the 2 teams has its own set of rof ors and each team seems to have only one object in life and that object is to likk the other team out when the time comes for the 2 teams to get bizzzy agenset each other at the end of the reguler season and prove which is the real champrin then both teams sneer the bitter words Who's Afraid and they krep off in opist direkshuns so as to prevent ill fealing for these nu york fellers love thare home stitty too well to want to likk any other team that bares the sayked and beloved name of nu york's good old teams

## Mrs. Nagg and Mr. ... ...By Roy L. McCardell.

"COL. WILKINS telephoned that he would be up to the house this evening, Mr. Nagg! There is something peculiar about that man. He pretends to be an invalid and half the time he is wheeled around in a chair, but to my mind he Roy L. McCardell. is an artful and de-celiving wretch and I do not trust him."

"I know he is a terrible rake and he has no business trying to drag you away from your home. You are a married man, with a wife and children. You should be content to settle down now, Mr. Nagg! For you have had your fling and it is time you reformed."

"But you can never tell about men. When poor Susan Terwilliger couldn't stand for that wretch of a husband of hers any more, and locked him out of the house and burned all his pictures and books that he was fonder of than he was of his own wife and cut up his clothes, just to show him he could not bully and illtreat her, what did Thomas Terwilliger do?"

"Ah, you well know what he did! He pretended to be an invalid and went to Denver and made money in the real estate business and sends Susan Terwilliger a hundred dollars a week when her heart is breaking just for a little love and affection from him. And she swears she will go to Denver herself and see if he isn't leading a double life."

"Thomas Terwilliger always pretended to have weak lungs, and look how he

## Love's Test.

ABSENCE is not love's true test. Nor is the fall of adverse fate. The love that's faithful and best  
Is that whose ardors ne'er abate  
Thro' all the petty, jarring strife  
Of daily comradeship in life.  
—Eustie M. Best, in Good House-keeping.

## The "Fudge" Idiotorial

Should Horses Wear Violets?  
(Copyright, 1935, Planet Pub. Co.)

Recent events in society have raised the question whether it is proper for HORSES to wear VIOLETS on the morning drive. Like all GREAT INQUIRIES it gets up to us at once. We think it ENTIRELY PROPER. Violets grow in the grass. The horse eats grass. There is a BOND between horses and violets. Just as there are BONDS between the horse's owner and Mr. Harriman. The bond question is always a DELICATE one. For an excellent reason bonds are always GREEN! This is to match the people who buy some of them. Violets are blue and gentle. Even the wild violets are tame! It is a pity there are no BABY BLUE HORSES for violets to match. There are YELLOW CATS to match the sunflowers. It does not seem quite right. Violets love the SHADE. This makes them fit decorations for DARK DOINGS.

## The Man Higher Up.

By Martin Green.

"I SEE," said the Cigar Store Man, "that there don't seem to be much chance of the Legislature rewriting the Raines law."

"It is bad enough as it is," declared the Man Higher Up. "I have just been put wise to a happening in this town the other day that convinces me that the Raines law as a medium of corruption and a booster of vice has even the cadet system faded."

"Passing up one of the avenues in a respectable part of the town last night I noticed an auctioneer's sign hanging in front of a corner saloon that had been run for years by a man I knew. I always thought he did a profitable business and imagined that he must have died. But he wasn't dead. He had been forced to throw up his hands by the Raines law because he refused to turn his place into a joint."

"This man ran the only first-class booze camp within half a mile up or down the avenue. He handled nothing but first-class goods, his place was clean, he closed every night at 1 o'clock, according to law, although he had a hotel license and rented the upper floors to male roomers and families. It was a rule of the concern never to allow a woman in the back room."

"The building was owned by a brewery and the brewery people raised the rent on him the first of the year. He had been up against it and the raise was more than his roll could stand, but he made a stagger at winning out. Two weeks ago he had to go to the brewery people and tell them that the business wouldn't stand for the extra rent."

"The man he was talking to advised him to give the respectable tenants on the upper floors the run, put in a register and start a Raines law hotel. He balked. The run business, he said, was strong enough for him. So he closed the place and beat it out of the neighborhood; another man has taken the lease whose conscience is not so tender, and everything is framed up for one of those regulation Raines law hotels, with all that the term implies."

"What are the neighbors going to do about it?" asked the Cigar Store Man.

"Stand for the proximity of the new joint or move," replied the Man Higher Up. "The Raines law has a strange hold on the family in New York City."